THE [Numb. 456.]

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, *January* 31, 1754.

From the ANTIGUA GAZETTE.

The MAID's SOLILOQUY,

In *Imitation* of that made by Mr. *Addison*'s CATO.

Scene opens and discovers the MAID, *with* MILTON *in her Hand, contemplating on the following celebrated Passage*, viz.

" Hail wedded Love! mysterious Law! true
Source of human Off spring:
" Our Maker bids Increase—Who bids abstain,
" But our Destroyer?—Foe to God and Man.—"

IT must be so—MILTON thou reason'st well,
Else why this pleasing Hope?—this fond Desire?—
This Longing after SOMETHING unpossess'd?
Or whence this secret Dread and inward Horror
Of dying UNESPOUS'D?—Why shrinks the Soul
Back on itself, and startles at *Virginity?*
'Tis *Instinct*, powerful Instinct stirs within us,
And intimates an *Husband* to the *Sex*.
MARRIAGE! thou pleasing and yet anxious Thought!
Thro' what Variety of Hopes and Fears;
Thro' what new Scenes and Changes must we pass?
Th' *Unchanging State* in Prospect lies before me,
But Shadows, Clouds, and Darkness rest upon it.
Here will I hold!—If Nature prompts the Wish,
(And that She does, is plain to Demonstration)
'Tis Duty, 'tis our Int'rest bids indulge it.
The great End of Nature's Law is *Bliss*,
But—in Wedlock—Woman must Obey!—
I'm weary of these Doubts,—the *Priest* must end them,
Nor rashly do I venture:——Loss and Gain;
Bondage and Pleasure meet my Thoughts at once:
I Wed;—my Liberty is gone *forever*;
But Happiness from Time itself's secur'd.
LOVE first shall recompense my Loss of Pride,
And when my Charms shall fade away, my Eyes
Themselves grow dim, and Nature sink in Years;
Then virtuous Friendship shall succeed to love;
Then (pleas'd) I'll scorn Infirmities and Death;
Renew'd immortal in a filial Race.

WARSAW, Sept. 29.

ON the 21st Instant, a terrible Fire broke out at Grodno, by which two hundred Houses were reduced to Ashes, besides the Church and Cloyster of St. Bridget, the Church and Hospital of the Holy Ghost, the Palace of the Prince and Bishop of Calau, the Monastery of the Barefooted Friars, and thirteen other Palaces.

LONDON.

Daily Advertiser, Sept. 12. Sir, as I was on a Journey in the County of Suffolk, and sitting at the Door of an Inn in Buddle, a Girl past by me, with two Wooden Legs; immediately as soon as she was gone by, the Landlord began to tell me the Manner of her becoming lame; which he said was about a Year and a half ago, by having her Legs numbed by being frozen, and several Surgeons called to consult, they thought it necessary to cut them off, for fear of Mortification; but there being a Surgeon of great Skill in the Town, whose Opinion they desired to have, and he being absent, they resolved to wait his Return; who, when he came, declared it as his Opinion, that one, if not both her Legs might be saved, therefore advised them to stay till the Morrow before they ventured to proceed to the Amputation: They followed his Advice, and went away, but the Father of the Girl, being either desirous, or fearful of the Mortification ensuing, the same Night chopped off both his Daughter's Legs with a Hatchet. The Oddness of this Fact, which you may rely on as a Truth, is what has determined me to communicate it to the World by the Means of your Paper.

An Extract of a Letter from an intelligent Person at Paris, dated October 1.

" As to the Affairs of the Parliaments, of which, Sir, you desire me to acquaint you with the Situation, if I was only to tell you what is publicly said of them, the Bounds of my Letter would presently be limited by a Sir, your humble Servant. The Truth is, whether you believe it or not, that these Affairs are no more talked of here than what passes in the Kingdom of Bantam. People have been forbidden to discourse about them for six or eight Months past; and the Ministry are every Day sending to the Bastille, or to the Castle of Vincennes (the former being too full) those who presume to criticise upon the Conduct of the Court: So that whenever any Body is desirous of knowing what passes between the Court and our Parliament, or that of Rouen, they go to the Coffee houses, and read the Gazettes of Amsterdam and Utrecht. Methinks I now see you laugh at all this, and look upon it as Invention; but I assure you it is nothing but Truth. What can we say or do? That which has passed seems to be the Prelude to a Revolution in our Country. Richlieu did in his Day clip the Wings of the French Noblesse, who were the Right Hand of our Monarchs. At this Time Count de Arge—n and the Chancellor have seemingly agreed to abolish our Parliaments, especially that of Paris, the principal Pillar of the Throne of our Kings, whom they appear desirous of subjecting to the Will of the Clergy; these two Gentlemen are the Organs of the Jesuits, who do not appear at all upon the Scene; but who, under the Theatre, set all the Springs to Work. The King is a good Man, he loves Hunting and his Dutchess; these are his Pleasures, these his most serious Employments. 'Tis a Question whether he has read the bare Titles of the Remonstrances of our Parliament, and those of Rouen. He would certainly have been excessively tired with reading a single Page of them. His Majesty's Chancellor, in three or four Minutes, acquaints him with the Purport of them, giving them at the same Time what Turn he thinks proper; the good Prince believes him, and asks him what must be done: His Minister has the Answer ready. Well, says the King, prepare Letters Patent. The Chancellor obeys. Do you think the King hears them read? No such Thing! he signs them, and de Arge—n countersigns them; and thus every Thing passes in the Name of the King and Council, and one knows as much of the Matter as the other. But what will be the End of all this? People will grow weary of the Subject, as may already be perceived by one's hearing no more Talk in this City of the Refusal of Sacraments; and why? because no Body demands them. People now die contented without Confession and the Viaticum. Our Archbishop, the chief Firebrand, keeps quiet. The Comptroller-General leaves the Clergy in Peace, being amused with a Scheme of a Lottery for raising 60 Millions, projected by an Israelite, but who is not thought an Israelite indeed: It being a Scheme which was by no Means relished in Holland, he therefore came to offer it here, where he knew Money was wanting: for you are to know that the Revenues of the Crown for the Years 1753 and 1754, have been expended above six Months ago; so that those who imagine that this large Sum is raised for the Execution of some warlike Project, are very much mistaken: Expect, in a short Time, to see a superb Piece of Eloquence appear, addressed, as well to foreign Politicians as to the Public in France, which is to serve as the Preamble to the Plan of the Lottery; therein will be displayed the finest Rhetoric to prevent the People of France from thinking that this large Sum is raised on Account of the bad Condition of the Finances, and Foreigners from suspecting that the Ministry were preparing to strike some grand Stroke out of the Kingdom: But if fine Speeches only be sufficient to lull a People asleep, who, after the Example of the Turks, kiss the Bow-string destined to strangle them, it is not likely that foreign Politicians, who are not cramped in their Judgments by a *De par le Roi*, will open their Eyes on purpose to receive the Dust with which our Gallican Eloquence endeavours to blind them. In short, the Strangeness, or rather the Extravagance of this Project, at present so much attracts the Attention of our Badaux, that they do not so much as think about the Vintage in Champagne and Burgundy, which at this Season used to be their principal Topic."

October 20. Friday 7 Night a Man who lately was Cook at a Tavern near the Change, on a sudden went mad at an Ale house in Scalding-alley in the Poultry. When he was first taken he jump'd about and barked like a Dog: He was, with some Difficulty, got to his Lodging, where he continu'd raving and foaming at the Mouth till 11 a Clock at Night, and then expired in the greatest Agonies.

On Sunday the 7th Instant, about Ten a Clock at Night, as Thomas Penderton, and one Simmonds, both Porters, were passing through Sansom Fields, adjoining to Worcester, they met a Soldier in Company with a loose Woman, and jeering him upon the Occasion, he drew his Broad Sword, and after slightly wounding Simmonds, who thereupon ran away, he fell upon Pendelton, gave him several desperate Wounds on the Head, almost cut off one of his Arms, and shockingly mangled one of his Legs, in which Condition the poor Fellow was found dead the next Morning. But the barbarous Murderer is not yet discover'd, nor the Woman that was with him.

An English Gentleman, who is just arrived from Germany, reports, that he had the Honour to dine with a Person of great Distinction in one of the Electorates, among some others, of different Nations; when the Topic of Discourse fell chiefly on the English Parliament's naturalizing the Jews, and it happened that an English Jew was in Company, which was not known till a Day or two afterwards; when the Gentleman who gave the Entertainment was obliged by the Magistrates to do Penance publicly, for entertaining a Jew.

Monday a poor Woman came to an Ale house, in St. Martin's Lane, and asked for a Glass of Gin, when a Man said he would give her a Quartern if she would drink it, to which she agreed, and drank three Quarterns running, and going out a little after dropt down dead in the Street.

October 23. Some Days ago as a Gentleman's Footman was driving a single Horse Chaise from Swingly Lodge through Windsor Forest, he overtook a handsome well dress'd Woman going to Windsor, whom he complimented with a Seat in the Chaise to carry her there, which she accepted; and getting in, after some Civilities had passed, she desired that she might drive, which being agreed to, she, either by Design or Accident, struck his Hat off with the Whip, which he getting out to take up, she drove away with the Chaise to Old Windsor, and left him behind; and going to the Five Bells, the People not being up, she endeavoured to swim over the Thames; but there being no Landing Place for the Horse on the opposite Side, she attempted to return, but they were drove down by the Stream to an Ait, where she endeavoured to Land. The People at the Bells being got up, sent off a Punt to save her and the Horse; the first of which they effected when she was sunk as high as her Neck, but the Gentleman's Horse, which was a very good one, was drowned. This Lady appears to be the Wife of one of the Domestics of a Person of great Distinction, addicted to Frolics, whom the Husband, it is said, had rather have lost than pay for the Horse.

Oxford, Sept. 3. On Saturday last the Sentence given against John Billingsgate at the last Assizes, for the several Offences of Scandal, Abuse, Swearing, &c. was put in Execution on a Scaffold erected before the Town-Hall, by severing his Tongue from the Roof of his Mouth. He was attended to the Place

Place of Execution by a large Troop of Ladies from the Fish-Markets in London, who all expreſs'd the utmoſt Concern for the Loſs of ſo dear a Brother.

He behaved through the whole Affair with great Decency, and did not ſwear above a Dozen Times from his Houſe to the Foot of the Scaffold; when he came upon it, he told the Crowd, he would make the laſt Uſe of his Tongue, in confeſſing the many Sins it had been guilty of: He ſaid he had never come to this unhappy End, as he was born of honeſt Parents, if inſtead of attending School, he had not when young too much frequented Cock pits: He owned he had gained there the little Law he was poſſeſs'd of; and had learned the Art of abuſing People for not paying their Debts in hopes of gaining a Client by ſpiriting up their Creditors to a Proſecution. He confeſs'd he had formerly killed a famous Antiquarian, and had continued from that Time ſlaughtering on, 'till in this Election he had glutted his Revenge in abuſing.—Here he whiſpered to the Sheriff, but was overheard to conclude in ſaying, Theodocia was a good Girl, but G—d d—mn Sarah Walker. As he was beginning to rave, the Executioner told him his Time was elapſed, and immediately performed his Buſineſs. Upon taking out the Tongue it bliſtered the Hand that held it; and at ſeveral Yards Diſtance toaſted Cheeſe like a Salamander: Great Quantities of Water were then thrown upon it, but it was ſo much inflamed that it was found impoſſible to quench it.—Some Dogs that came within its Influence were ſeized with a ſudden Fit of Barking and Snarling; but what was odd was, at the ſame Time they loſt the Power of Biting. The Tongue was at laſt purchaſed by a famous Logician, who touches the Lips of thoſe Pupils with it who want the genuine Spirit of Altercation.

St. JOHN's, in Antigua, October 2.

Abraham Maſon, late from *Philadelphia*, and now reſiding in this Iſland, has (by elaborate Study and Experiments) diſcovered the very advantageous Knowledge of *Eaſt* and *Weſt Diſtances*, commonly called LONGITUDE. As this Knowledge could have been acquired no other Way than by the Motion of the celeſtial Bodies, and as thoſe have been his principal Guides, his Aſſertions concerning this important Matter, muſt conſequently be unerring; for there is not a Place, however remote, on this terreſtrial Globe, whoſe Diſtance (by his Method) may not be known to the ſmalleſt Part of a Degree.

This Diſcovery will likewiſe inſtruct us how to correct the Globes and Maps ſo exactly, that they may be depended on without Danger; remove many Errors that the moſt regular Computation, before known, admitted of; and completely finiſh *Aſtronomy* and *Geography*.

"*Unerring* Nature, *ſtill divinely bright*,
"*One clear, unchang'd, and univerſal Light*,
"*Life's Force and Beauty muſt to All impart*,
"*At once the Sources, Ends, and* Treats *of Art.*"

KINGSTON, in Jamaica, October 27.

We hear from Carpenter's River, that the Indians (from a natural Antipathy they have to the Spaniards in thoſe Parts) have gone in a large Body, and burnt, ravaged and deſtroyed their Plantations, and have totally burnt the Cocoa walks, ſo that we ſhall not, for ſome Time, be ſupplied with that valuable Commodity from that Quarter.

On Wedneſday laſt, a Sailor belonging to the Draper, Capt. Nunn, in this Harbour, fell overboard and was immediately tore to Pieces by the Sharks.

BOSTON.

December 10. Wedneſday laſt a young Man at Rutland careleſly handling a loaded Gun belonging to a Man juſt come in from Hunting, it accidentally went off, and ſhot him in the Head, ſo that he died inſtantly.

PHILADELPHIA,

December 27. On Sunday the 16th Inſtant, the Snow Strickland, Capt. Baker, bound in here from the Weſt Indies, was loſt near Indian River; the People were all ſaved, but the Cargo entirely deſtroyed, and the Veſſel, beat to Pieces.

From the South-Carolina Gazette, of December 3. we have the following Paragraph.

"By the laſt Veſſels from Providence we have Advice, that the French not only continue to keep ſome arm'd Veſſels cruizing in the Windward Paſſage, about Hanesga, Maguano, the Caicos's, Crooked and Turk's Iſland, &c. but that they have alſo lately landed Cattle on moſt of them, till'd and planted ſome of the Soil, and ſet up large Croſſes on each, with Inſcriptions of the pretended Property. Some of the Engliſh Veſſels, that have been taken on the Coaſts of theſe Iſlands, and condemned at Cape Francois, have been releaſed by the French General on Hiſpaniola, who gave them certain Paſſes for 20 Days, with ſtrict Cautions againſt being found there again. 'Tis not unlikely that this Affair will become ſuch another Subject of Diſpute as the Neutral Iſlands, Tobago, &c. for we hear a Complaint has been made by the Britiſh Miniſtry upon this Occaſion to the French Court, and that it diſowns having given any Directions for taking Poſſeſſion of or ſettling any Iſlands in the Windward Paſſage, to which the Engliſh have any Claim."

Laſt Week was kill'd by Jacob Viney, of this City, Butcher, the largeſt Ox that ever was raiſed in this Province, or perhaps in America. His four Quarters weighed 1446 Pounds; the Tallow upon his Entrails 251; his Hide was but light in Proportion to his other Parts, being only 120 Pounds. He was juſtly ſuppoſed to weigh, when alive, 2200 Pounds, being full 17 Hands high.

On Monday Night, and Tueſday Morning laſt, we had as violent a Storm of Wind here, with Rain, as has been known for ſome Years paſt. When it began, the Wind was at South eaſt, but towards the Morning ſhifted to South weſt, and blew a meer Hurricane for ſome Hours, when it veer'd to the North weſt, and moderated. The Damage done by it to the outward bound Shipping (come to our Knowledge) is, The Pembroke, Cowan, for Swanzey, aſhore near Cheſter; the Friendſhip, Seix, for South Carolina, and the Rebecca, Lowther, for Barbados, both aſhore at or below New-Caſtle. The Ships Tyger and Alexander, Captains Burrows and M'Fun, rode it out.

ANNAPOLIS.

Sunday laſt his Excellency our Governor ſet out on a Viſit to Baltimore-Town, *where on Monday he was received by a Company of Foot under Arms, the Firing of Great Guns, Diſplaying of Colours, and many other Tokens of Joy and Reſpect; and in the Evening there were Dances, Fire Works, &c. and this Day his Excellency returned home to this City in good Health.*

We hear from Queen Anne's *County, that on a Monday, a few Weeks ago, at a private Tippling-Houſe on* Cheſter *River, a Number of People met on a Shooting Match, which they turn'd into a Drinking Match, and held it 'til the Thurſday; during which Time, they detain'd one* Thomas Watts, *a young ſimple Man, of whom they made (what they call'd) Diverſion, by pulling, puſhing, and tumbling him about, and playing many fooliſh, mad, and deviliſh Tricks with him, by which he was much bruiſed and hurt; and being much ſtupified he fell into the Chimney Corner, when they ſwept the Soot upon his Face, and then ſhung Water on him; one of the Company, when he fell upon the Hearth with his bare Knees, put a Fire-Brand between them, which burnt him in a terrible Manner, when he had neither Strength nor Senſe to get from it, or to puſh it from him. When they had, Devil like, taken Pleaſure in Tormenting, for near Three Days, there came in one Man, who took him away, and carried him home to his Mother, where he died almoſt as ſoon as they could lay him in his Bed, his Body being all over Wounds, Bruiſes and Burns. The Coroner's Inqueſt had had three Meetings (and the Magiſtrates were very induſtrious to find out the belliſh Authors), but their Determination we have not yet heard.*

INSPECTORS, who are not yet ſupplied with Books and Notes for the preſent Year, may be ſupplied with any Quantities on Application to

Jonas Green.

On Friday the 8th of February *next, will be Sold for the Benefit of the Inſurers, at* Frederick Town *in* Cæcil *County, for Bills of Exchange, or Caſh,*

BETWEEN Four and Five Thouſand Buſhels of Wheat, being the Cargo of the Ship *Molly*; about Twelve Hundred Buſhels of which Wheat is entirely ſound, and will be Sold by itſelf; and the Remainder (ſtill fit to be manufactured), in Bulk, or Parcels, as the Bidders ſhall chooſe.

James Paſley.

To be Sold, by Wholſale, or in Parcels, by the Subſcribers, at Public Vendue, on Wedneſday *the 20th Day of* March *next, at the Houſe of the Widow* Sims, *in* Frederick Town, *in* Frederick *County, at 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon, for Sterling or Current Money, and Time given for the Payment, on giving Security, if required.*

THE following Tracts of Land, lying in *Frederick* County, *viz.*

Cragg Mill, containing 20 Acres, whereon is a Merchant's Water-Mill, double geered, with Geers for two Pair of Stones, with a good Bolting-Mill, the Houſe 30 Feet long and 20 Feet wide, new and in good Repair, with a ſtrong Stone Dam, ſtanding on *Linganore*, on the Main Road that leads from *Frederick Town* to *Annapolis* and *Baltimore Town*.

Friendſhip, containing 920 Acres.

The Land of Valleys, containing 264 Acres.

Braphears Choice, containing 45 Acres, all contiguous to the Water-Mill aforeſaid.

A Tract of Land, called *Hope*, containing 50 Acres, lying in *Frederick* County aforeſaid.

And one other Tract, called *Bearhead*, containing 30 Acres, lying in *Anne-Arundel* County, on *Snowden's* River.

For Title apply to Mr. *William Cumming*, in *Annapolis*, who will attend the Sale.

Charles Grahame,
John Cooke.

Upper-Marlborough, January 28, 1754.

LEFT at the Subſcriber's Houſe, in the Year 1749, or 1750, a ſmall Box, marked I M, with a Figure of 4, and Crow's Foot between the Letters; in which are contained, a Piece of Printed Callico, Ten Yards of *Iriſh* Linnen pretty fine, and a Piece of Oſnabrigs.

The Owner may have them, on paying the Charge of this Advertiſement, and applying with the Bill of Loading, to

Benjamin Berry, junior.

RAN away from the Subſcriber, living at *London-Town*, on the 30th of this Inſtant *January*, an Indented *Engliſh* Servant Man, named *Peter Bond*, about 18 or 20 Years of Age, a Taylor by Trade (took a napp'd Duffel Jacket with him unfiniſh'd), is much addicted to Swearing, of a ſmall Stature, has ſhort black Hair, and is pitted with the Small Pox; had on when he went away, a white Linnen Shirt, an old brown Waiſtcoat and blue Breeches, a Ruſſia Drab Frock much torn in the Sleeves, new Worſted Stockings, and an old Caſtor Hat. He has taken with him ſundry other wearing Apparel. Whoever takes up the ſaid Runaway, and brings him to his Maſter, ſhall have Forty Shillings Reward, (if taken ten Miles from home), and Three Pounds if taken out of the County, and reaſonable Charges, paid by

Alexander Ferguſon.

Conformable to LAW,

NOTICE is hereby given, That there is at the Plantation of *John Welſh* living at the *Bare-Grounds* in *Anne Arundel* County, taken up as a Stray, an Iron Grey Horſe, branded on both of his Buttocks with ſomething like this CO.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

ALL Perſons indebted to the Eſtate of the Rev. Mr. *John Lang*, late of *St. James's* Pariſh in *Anne Arundel* County, deceaſed; and all thoſe indebted to the Eſtate of Mrs. *Margaret Lang* (Widow of the late Rev. Mr. *Lang*), deceaſed, are deſired to make ſpeedy Payment to the Subſcriber, to prevent Trouble: And all thoſe who have any legal Claims on either of the ſaid Eſtates, are deſired to bring them in to,

James Anderſon, Executor.
to Mrs. *Margaret Lang*

WANTED, a ſober, diſcreet Woman, capable of taking Care of a Family. Such an One may get into a good Place, by enquiring of the Printer hereof.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, Post-Maſter, at his Office in *Charles-ſtreet*; by whom all Perſons may be ſupplied with this Paper; and where Advertiſements of a moderate Length are taken in and inſerted for Five Shillings the firſt Week, and a Shilling *per* Week after for Continuance: And Book-Binding is performed in the neateſt Manner.